

# THE DAILY STAR

THURSDAY, NOVEMBER 18

LARGEST CIRCULATION IN THE CITY.

For the next 24 hours fair, or partly cloudy and warmer.

## LOCAL BREVITIES.

"AFRONT FESTIVAL" AND LUNCH, to-day, by the ladies of the Seventh Presbyterian Church, on Broadway, near Fourth street.

The Cincinnati Light Guard has voted to adopt rifle practice on one day of each month hereafter. The first match is set for Thanksgiving day.

The Ladies' Sewing Society of the Sixth Presbyterian Church, on Eastern avenue, will give an oyster supper this evening, at Fulton Hall.

CHARLES FRANKLIN had his heel crushed badly, yesterday afternoon, by being run over by a Johnstown car. He was taken to the Cincinnati Hospital.

The funds raised at the benefit entertainments for the relief of the widow of Captain Farroll, were paid over yesterday. The proceeds amount to the handsome sum of \$1,975.50.

The jury in the case of James O'Brien, charged with the larceny of a lot of gimp lace from W. H. Tarr's store, on Fifth street, rendered a verdict of not guilty. O'Brien's accomplice, Mrs. M. Meyers, failed to put in an appearance in the Police Court yesterday evening, and her bail was declared forfeited.

The surveys were made yesterday for the water supply for the lakes at Spring Grove Cemetery. The laying of the pipes under Millcreek will commence immediately. A grotto is to be constructed in the cemetery in front of the old Hill homestead, and a cascade to be formed for the supply of the old and new lakes.

The Joint Committee of Aldermen and Councilmen and heads of departments, yesterday afternoon, in their discussion to consider ways of retrenchment in the various city departments, did nothing of importance. The Police Department was discussed and many different opinions of the practicability of retrenching were offered. The salaries should be cut down so as to give pay of \$300 per annum to the police captain, \$1,000 per annum. Others wanted to cut down the number of patrolmen. Both of these motions were opposed, and as no definite conclusion could be arrived at, Mr. Halpin presented a resolution to call on the heads of the departments to present their views, at a meeting to be held next Saturday, at 12 P. M., as to the reduction in pay and men that may be made, which was carried.

## THE HORN CASE.

The coroner's inquest this morning.

The coroner this morning held an inquest on the body of Peter Horn, who died yesterday morning at the hospital from supposed injuries received by being struck on the head with a beer glass, on Wednesday of last week, by William Seitz.

Dr. Mackenzie, who made the post mortem, being the first witness sworn, offered the following as the result of his examination:

The body was not at all decomposed. Post mortem rigidity of the muscles well marked. There was a slight bruise just behind the left ear, which, however, was quite superficial. No mark of injury on any other part of the body or head. When the scalp was dissected from the skull there was no evidence of anything unnatural upon its under surface opposite the bruise. The skull was quite healthy; no fracture anywhere. The outer membrane of the brain was healthy; along the course of the blood vessels situated in the depressions between the convolution of the brain, both along the convex or upper surface and the base or lower surface, was a deposit of yellow color and semi-fluid consistency, indicating inflammation of the two inner membranes of the brain. This was as abundant on one side as on the other. There was an unnatural amount of fluid in the ventricles of the brain, and the blood vessels in the substance of the brain were fuller than usual. Otherwise the brain itself seemed healthy. The other organs of the body were carefully examined but found quite healthy. In my opinion death was caused in this case by meningitis or inflammation of the membranes of the brain, and this was not dependent on any injury which he may have received.

Dr. Allison Maxwell, one of the resident physicians of the Cincinnati Hospital, was the next witness, and testified that the deceased was admitted to the hospital on Nov. 13, brought in by two policemen, found him, upon examination, delirious; recognized odor of liquor upon his breath. I thought at the time that the main trouble was from the effects of liquor. He continued in a delirious condition all the time until death; saw no evidence of violence, any striking or abrasion of the skin behind the left ear. The cause of death was acute inflammation of the brain; and am satisfied that the injury he received had nothing to do with the cause of death.

The testimony of others interested were mainly the same. That upon the evening in question, Seitz and Horn had some little difficulty in Seitz's saloon, which resulted in Seitz striking the latter with a beer glass. Horn was afterwards taken to the hospital, where he died yesterday morning. Horn, it seems from the testimony, had been drinking for some time, and was drunk the evening of the difficulty.

The jury returned the following verdict:

"We the jury find that the deceased came to his death from acute inflammation of the brain; we further find, from the medical testimony, that the injuries which he received had nothing to do with his death."

## Amusements.

THE GRAND OPERA-HOUSE.—Mr. Barry Sullivan was greeted by as fine an audience last evening as ever assembled at the Grand Opera-house, and none, we dare say, of that audience were in the least disappointed by this great scholar and actor. We say scholar—for Mr. Sullivan, though an actor that may cope with any that now tread the boards, is yet a greater scholar, as far as dramatic attainments are concerned. His rendition of "Hamlet" last evening was a masterpiece, and, indeed, Mr. Booth or Mr. Davenport might have acted it as well, it is not better, neither could have given as clear and scholarly a conception, not only of the whole character, but of the separate and individual lines of the part, as he did the new readings and the many innovations of the traditional "Hamlet." We have neither time nor space to mention, through some, from their very newness, struck many rather unfavorably, none were without foundation, and if they did nothing more showed Mr. Sullivan to be a greater expounder and commentator of Shakespeare

than Warburton or Stevens, or any other that now lives, in our mind. His theory of "Hamlet's" madness is the one now generally accepted as the correct one, that it is but a cloak donned for the purpose. So clearly did he expound his theory that the audience might as well at a glance that "Hamlet's" madness had considerable "method in it." The support was excellent, and never has a play been as well sustained in all its parts as was that last evening. Miss Bly as the "Player Queen" gave the best reading of the part we ever heard. Miss De Forest as "Ophelia" was a little weak in the mad scenes, but excellent in the preceding ones. Mr. Sullivan appears as "Rochester" this evening.

WOOD'S THEATER.—Lotta repeated "Zip" to a large audience last evening, and sang and danced as Lotta only can do. "Zip" for the remainder of the week and at the Saturday matinee, "Musette" is in rehearsal for next week.

ROBINSON'S OPERA-HOUSE.—The best performance of the "Two Orphans" that was ever seen in this city. The play of the McKee Rankin Combination at this house last evening. It will be repeated again to-night.

CHAMBER CONCERTS.—The third series of the ever popular Chamber Concerts begins at College Hall this evening, under the directorship of Karl Pallat. Victor Mechter, Michael Brand and Miss Fannie Howe are the principal performers.

THE NATIONAL.—Little Ala and the variety company continue to draw good houses nightly. The programme for this evening is extraordinarily good.

## An Alarm Clock.

The *Alta* tells this story about an "alarm" that meant business:

A gentleman living in West San Francisco went to Gilroy yesterday morning by the 8:30 train. He had intended to sleep about that time, and least he should not wake by half-past six—having no confidence in the Chinese domestic and still less in the probability of his wife's waking him in time, though she insisted she would—he thought best to procure an alarm clock, and an instrument which turned out to be what it cost him, a borrowed for the occasion from a neighbor.

"That's business," said the West-end, with much satisfaction. "One can retire at peace with the world and all the rest of mankind, and sleep like a top till six and away she goes at the right time."

"Why yes, I suppose you feel better, but you can't set it. You'll have to depend on me after all."

"A woman's a good auxiliary in her place, Sal, but you just wait." And the gentleman adjusted the clock for what he supposed would be six o'clock, and went down town, whistling "I'm off by the morning train."

"The glorious king of day" was just beginning to rejoice in the east Sunday morning, when that clock began to go off at the head of the bed. It was out of order, or had not been set right. Its effect upon the unaccustomed ear of persons just aroused from deep sleep and as when "a thousand ghosts shrieked at once on the hollow wind." There is a dispute which waked first, but the wife contests her claim with copious contradiction, and is supported by the solitary circumstance that the policeman heard her voice first. This, to the frantic mind, is conclusive evidence that she was awake when the clock started, and therefore, which is the main point she desires to establish, and yet she blames the clock for causing her to open the window and cry "fire" twenty times. It was this appalling clamor which attracted the attention of the policeman.

"Aye, aye," said he, and off he flew to the nearest alarm station, opened the box, and began to turn for dear life, when the woman's voice arose higher, "Murder! thieves! police!" etc. Thinking that something fearful was going on, the officer left the box and returned to the interior of the house, where he found the gentleman in a hysterical woman was precipitating pillows and pictures out of the window, and asking him where the fire was, and he would have got prostate at that, if it hadn't been a woman, and Sunday morning. A puzzled-looking man popped out his pate, and asked the policeman what the row was.

"What's what? I want to know, I guess," said the officer. "What's the row yourself? I heard you folks carry 'g on like all possessed, singin' out fire, and bloody murder, and I don't know what you have got in there?"

All this time there came from the interior of the house a hysterical woman was precipitating pillows and pictures out of the window, and asking him where the fire was, and he would have got prostate at that, if it hadn't been a woman, and Sunday morning. A puzzled-looking man popped out his pate, and asked the policeman what the row was.

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## DIED.

MILLS.—At 9 o'clock Wednesday morning, at his late residence, No. 363 Broadway street. Friends are invited to attend.

## NOTICES.

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Mr. Alfred White WOULD present his compliments to LADIES and GENTLEMEN, and be happy to have them examine the Granite Statues of "Hope" and the "Angel Gabriel," now being sculptured at his rooms.

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I intend to go out of business, and am buying no goods, and do not intend to buy. My stock is marked in plain figures at what it has been purchased for, and I call the attention of the public to the following sworn statements:

LEGAL.—State of Ohio, Hamilton county, Cincinnati township, ss. R. B. Crane, being duly sworn, on his oath says: That on the fifth day of November, 1875, he advertised his stock of watches and jewelry, at No. 94 West Fifth street, for sale at a closing out sale, and that he is now in the employ of Julius Voss, and that said Julius Voss has received no additions to his stock since the 6th day of November, 1875.

Sworn to before me and subscribed in my presence by R. B. Crane, this 18th day of November, 1875. THOMAS EVITT, Justice of the Peace, Cincinnati Township, Hamilton Co., O.

LEGAL.—State of Ohio, Hamilton county, Cincinnati township, ss. G. A. Firch and J. F. Wallmann, each being duly sworn on their oath, say, that they are now and have been since November 6, 1875, in the employ of Julius Voss, at No. 94 West Fifth street, and that said Voss has received no additions to his stock since that time.

Sworn to before me and subscribed in my presence by Geo. A. Firch and J. F. Wallmann, this 18th day of November, 1875. THOMAS EVITT, Justice of the Peace, Cincinnati Township, Hamilton Co., O.

Mr. Marcellus W. Dyer, who occupies the building partly with me, is not closing out, but will occupy the entire building so soon as my stock is all sold. Importer of Watches, Clocks and Fine Jewelry, 94 Fifth street, corner Vine.

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## BLANKETS!

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## AMUSEMENTS.

GRAND OPERA-HOUSE. Only three nights more of the famous Tragic Actor, MR. BARRY SULLIVAN, THURSDAY EVENING, Nov. 18, as he will repeat his masterly impersonation of RICHIEU. Friday Evening (Benefit of Mr. Sullivan) By particular request, HAMLET, Saturday Evening—RICHARD III. Only Sullivan Matinee Saturday—THE STRANGE. Monday evening, November 22—Miss JANE COOMBS.

WOOD'S THEATER. B. MACAGNEY, Manager. The universal favorite, LOTTA! Every Night Until Further Notice. In consequence of the great success attending the production of Fred Madden's comic drama, ZIP; or, Point Lynde Light, it will be produced every evening during the week and Saturday Matinee. Next week Lotta will present her new play, MUSSETTE. Box sheets now open.

ROBINSON'S OPERA-HOUSE. TO-NIGHT, LAST BUT TWO, and Grand Matinee Saturday, Nov. 20, of the renowned drama, THE TWO ORPHANS. Presented with the matchless cast of the RANKIN COMBINATION. Seats for sale at HAWLEY'S. \*\*GRAND MATINEE SATURDAY. nov1-17

THE GALAXY, DECEMBER NUMBER NOW READY.

CONTENTS: Ruben Dalo. By Miss Annie T. Howells. My Friend Phil. By George Cary Eggleston. Beliefs. By William Winter. The Mid-road Corn. By Paul H. Hayne. The Marriage Question. By Albert Boyce. The Image Breaker. By Emerald Blake. Dear Lady Disdain. By Justin McCarthy. The Sea People. By Lillie Devereux Blake. Through Utah. By John Codman. A Wedding Song. By Rose Lathrop. Ephraim. By M. E. W. S. Honore de Balzac. By Henry James, Jr. Cynicism. By J. H. Pomeroy. Richard Grant White. Drift-Wood. By Philip Quilbick. Scientific Miscellany. Current Literature. Nebula. By THE EDITOR.

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